

# THE BOSTON MORNING POST.

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WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 23, 1835.

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## DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
**MARTIN VAN BUREN.**  
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
**RICHARD M. JOHNSON.**  
FOR GOVERNOR OF MASSACHUSETTS,  
**MARCUS MORTON.**  
FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,  
**WILLIAM FOSTER.**

## POETRY.

### THE LAST DANCE AT MORNING.

From Moore's Songs.

Mind not, though daylight around us is breaking,  
Oh, who'd think of sleeping when morn's just but wak'ning  
Sound the merry viol, and daylight or not,  
Be all for one hour in Cal's sweet dance forgot.

See young Aurora up Heaven's steep advancing,  
Th' fresh' from her pillow, she too is dancing!  
While thus all creation, earth, heaven, and sea,  
Are dancing around us, O, why should not we?

Who'll say that moments we use thus are wasted?  
Such sweet drops of time only flow to be tasted:  
While hearts thus are beating, and harps full in tune,  
The fault is all morning's for coming so soon.

"NORMAN LESLIE."

We have been favored, by a friend, with a chapter from the new novel, now in the press of the Messrs. Harpers, which will be read with interest.

"It was the first night of the carnival of Rome.—There was a masked ball. Lords, dukes, princes, and noble ladies thronged the splendid dome. A gorgeous tide of fashion heaved and swelled to its utmost height.

Could all the thoughts and feelings—all the burning passions—the cunning schemes—the bright hopes—the black suspicions—the joy, the agony, that went on beneath those floating plumes and sparkling stars—could they be laid open to the day, what clashing characters mingled in the whirl! Hark to the young sweet voices—watch the actions of each passing incognito. Who are they? The husband is there watching his wife—the lover his mistress; jealousy rolls its eyes unseen; hate lurks beneath a painted smile; the very air is full of mystery.

A gay harlequin and one in palmer's weeds met.

"Hist! Speak!"

"The bright stars above us," murmured one.

"And the hell beneath," replied the other.

"Right," said the first, in a secret whisper; "is he here?"

"By the Virgin! I saw him. But there are two in the same dress, and it has thrown me off the track."

"Whist—look!"

"Can it be?"

"It is."

"The plume of the right one is touched with crimson."

"I will speak with him," said the palmer.

"In ten minutes meet me by the column where we parted."

"Off—he comes!"

They separated.

"Holy Mother!" cried a cavalier, muffled in a dark mantle, his broad hat looped up with a diamond, and shaded by a sable plume; "both—both are here.—God! could I mistake?—these two fraternal friends! See—see how the same stealthy pace shows in each the same quiet, soft, hellish hate! Now nerve me Heaven! Palmer's weeds, and the many colored harlequin—I shall not forget; and both on the blood-track after him. Be still, deep-fraught breast, thy time is almost come!"

Gilding swiftly after the first two speakers the cavalier disappeared.

All eyes were turned upon him as he passed, so princely was his port. The young knight won hearts in all directions. Beautiful he must have been, though the features could not be distinguished behind the visor bars; his armour glittered in the almost noonday splendor; the plume floating over his helm was touched with crimson.

"From the Holy land, sir knight?" asked a palmer.

"Ay, good pilgrim."

"And the blood of the infidels on thy plume? I would, sir knight, that they *they stained with blood* were all the red tokens as *fairly as thou!*"

"Ha!" cried the knight.

The palmer was gone.

Again they separated.

A harlequin stood leaning against a column.

"Holy sir palmer?"

"Merry fool!"

"Did you rightly guess?"

"When I ever mistaken? I touched his master-chord, and it trembled beneath my hand. It is himself."

"The red plume?"

"Ay, you cannot be mistaken."

A glister from the mask of the harlequin showed the flash of fiery eyes.

"It is well."

"Can I aid you?"

"No! alone—alone, I do it! Headless shall lie that lofty plume ere to-morrow's sun!"

The graceful and slender cavalier drew his dark feathers lower over his brow, and while the harlequin stole through the crowd, followed close on his track.

Two stately forms swept by in royal robes. The one, a man of imposing aspect, crowned, and in his hand a sceptre; the other, a lady, a diadem on her brow. On the monarch's arm hung a girl unmasked, and beautiful as morning. The young knight saw her, and started so abruptly with an exclamation of delight and admiration.

"Fair lady," he said after an interval, during which, with the license of the place, he had regarded her attentively, "may an honorable knight-errant lay at your feet his heart, and ever after do battle in your name?"

"No, sir knight," said Flora, smiling, for it was she; "seek, I pray you, some other love—some worshiper."

"No other love," cried the knight, approaching with the most guarded respect, and yet with a tenderness, sincere, deep, and agitated, in his voice and manner, which did not escape the notice of her who had called it forth; "than Flora Temple—no worthier breathes the sweet air of heaven!"

"How!" she replied, surprised and almost alarmed, "you know me?"

"There is not a page of my heart," replied the stranger, "where your name is not written, where your image is not engraved!"

The lovely girl turned pale and drew back, eying her companion from head to foot with keen scrutiny, and then shrank with something of a tremor close to her father's arm.

"Nonsense, daughter," he said; "remember you are

at Rome, and in a masked ball; these things mean nothing but jest."

The knight stood erect and silent, as if deaf to all sounds but the voice of his lady love.

Mrs Temple, ever childishly delighted with adventure and admiration, smiled on the proud form who stood thus glittering in his mailed suit, and who appeared to have thus publicly selected Flora as the peculiar object of homage. The attention of the father and mother was, however, immediately directed to other attractions; and although the daughter hung on the arm of the former, she could receive the remarks of the knight, and even reply to them, without the danger of observation.

"Your noble father," said he at length, when he found another opportunity to address himself to her ear alone—"your noble sire, fair lady, mistakes.—What I say means more than jest. Dost thou remember?"

He paused, and resumed again in a tone yet lower and deeper.—

"Yes, dear, most beloved Flora! the bosom once more, after long and weary years, heaves at the sound of your voice, has learned nothing from absence but love, although more hopeless—but adoration, although offered in despair. Farewell again—now, perhaps, for ever."

"Stay—stay! she cried, pale as monumental marble, yet uttering not the least exclamation to render the interesting interview less interrupted by others.

The knight obeyed.

"Something tells me," said she, after a short pause, and with a voice that trembled with emotion, "that I speak to one whom I have met in a distant land."

"To an exile," added the stranger, "whose years of agony would be repaid a thousand fold, if but one kind word from your lips would bless with hope that deep and faithful love which absence could never weaken, nor even despair destroy."

"My Leslie?"

His very heart stood still. Those same eyes which had haunted him in the remotest climes were now turned on him with increased loveliness and feeling. At this moment the cavalier with the sable plume approached, and said,—

"Ho, sir knight—a word with you!"

He to whom this was addressed showed little inclination to accept an invitation so abruptly given, and was turning away, disdaining reply, when the speaker, shading his brows with one hand, half-lifted the mask. Beneath it glanced the eyes of the Countess D—.

At such periods, years of thought flash over us in a moment. That remarkable face—he had first seen it with Howard, and saved her from the mad steeds; it had floated afterward, darkly, ominously, in his delirious dreams; then the haughty coldness with which it had mingled in the giddy circles at Florence—the firmness with which Morton had identified it at Cuscine.—The consummate skill which had guided her through his interviews with her, so as again to fling the suspicion from his mind; and now, here, beneath a mask, in man's attire, the same glance—but its coldness changed to fire—it means and its mystery unveiled, gleaming on him amid the riot and confusion of this magnificent scene! Even Flora was forgotten.

"Norman Leslie?" she said after a gaze of singular agitation, "you are in danger!"

"How? from whom?"

"Your life—you are watched!"

"My life I value not; but, mysterious woman, you know me—you are then she? By Heaven!" he grasped her wrist, "you shall not leave me till—"

"For God's sake! I am your friend; stand aside for one moment. Seem not to regard me. Eyes are on us—eyes of hate, fire, and revenge. More presentely."

She glided away, leaving Norman almost motionless with astonishment. He turned to Flora—she also was gone.

"Alms!" said a holy friar, beneath whose cowl might be detected the head of a profligate young noble; "alms, I pray you."

"Stand!" cried a stalwart figure, arrayed as a robber.

Norman looked around. Nothing could he see but a wilderness of grotesque forms and masked faces.

Presently a hand touched his arm.

"Look not around," said the voice; "I am the sable plume. If you attempt to gaze, or follow, if you exhibit any sign to betray to others that I am addressing you, both of us are lost—Nay, then, I will fly—you shall never hold me again!"

"Speak then," said he.

"Beware the harlequin."

"The harlequin? There are twenty here."

"Then avoid them all—and the palmer—they seek thy life."

"And who are they?"

"The one is the subtle priest, the other—"

There was a pause.

"Nay, he has passed; yet he is almost now within reach of our lowest voice. The other is—move not, stir not!"

"Speak!"

"Clairmont."

It was with difficulty indeed that the advice contained in this last sentence was adopted. His heart leaped to his throat. His blood roiled and boiled in his veins.

"You know the secret of my life?" said he, however, without stirring.

There was no answer.

"I will turn, if you speak not, and drag you before this whole multitude."

There was no answer. He changed his position.

As he suspected, his informant had disappeared.—He sent a keen glance round amid the thousands.—Palmers and harlequins were passing and repassing him in every direction.

"Sir knight of the crimson plume," said a voice.

"Well, my fair page?"

"Beneath the vase, on yon pedestal, lies a scroll."

"Then avoid them all—and the palmer—they seek thy life."

"And who are they?"

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1835.

**Obedience to the Laws.**—Obedience to the laws is one of our most sacred moral obligations—so long as there exists among the constitutional rights of the people the power of repealing all laws which are unjust or oppressive. If the government has enacted or sanctioned any unjust statutes, it marks servility in the character of the people, if they remain quiet without using any efforts to get them repealed—but it marks no servility to be obedient to such laws, while they exist. In a republican country, all laws being either made or sanctioned by the very people whom they are intended to govern, it becomes a breach of honor and good faith to violate them, since by an appeal to the legislative body, who are the people's representatives, any alterations may be made in the statutes, by convincing a majority of their expediency. Submission to the laws, therefore, of a community in which the people are the sovereign, is but submission to an authority of which we ourselves, if we are citizens, have a proportional share—it is but submission to an authority which all lovers of liberty acknowledge to be legitimate—the will of the majority. The fact that a minority disapprove of certain laws does not justify their disobedience, since if we do not allow the will of the majority to be supreme—while at the same time we acknowledge no other sovereign, we are anarchists in principle and we acknowledge the authority of no laws which we ourselves disapprove. Submission to the majority expressed in a constitutional or legal manner, is a necessary compromise of the citizens of a community with one another, for the promotion of harmony, and for the preservation of justice. A citizen by thus placing himself in the power of the majority does no more than all the individuals of the community have done. He gives up no rights which are not equally surrendered by all others, he submits to the will of a sovereign of which he himself is a part or a member—he submits to what is in a large majority of instances as much his own will as the will of any other individual.

Though one may, in many instances, by submitting to the majority, be obliged to obey certain laws which he believes to be unjust, arising from erroneous legislation—yet has he not as frequently been one of the majority, who sanctioned certain other laws which are considered unjust by another minority? By obedience to what we consider an unjust law, therefore, we do but make a necessary compromise with our fellow citizens, who in other instances make similar concessions in compromising with ourselves. He who refuses to obey the laws when they happen, in his opinion, to encroach upon their natural rights, does in effect declare himself lawless—he thereby violates one of the plainest principles of moral obligation, and deserves not the enjoyment of liberty.

**Fields** are quite various in their kinds as well as their dimensions. But what think ye, gentle readers, is the fairest and largest of them all? Beyond question the field of KNOWLEDGE; it extends not only over the whole habitable globe but the firmament of heaven—reaching back into the past, to the birth of creation; and into the immeasurable future, to the bounds of eternity. The chief and inestimable attribute of this field is, that the more you cultivate it, the more you may cultivate others.

It would be an interesting pastime for some statistical laborer in this great vineyard, to compute what space the newspapers of America would cover in one year. But we should prefer to see a computation or estimate of the space that all the publications since the invention of printing, would cover.

The great field of knowledge consists of many magnificent subdivisions—Science, Literature, and the Arts, any one of which is quite sufficient to claim the whole time of an individual, though he had the boon of a Methusalah.—As for us, we must be content with being a mere *Field Driver*, to impound the stray news, wandering on the great high way of knowledge.

*American Silk Grower's Guide*; or the art of raising the Mulberry and Silk on the system of successive crops in each season. By William Kenrick.—Boston: George C. Barrett, and Russell, Odiorne & Co. 12 mo. pp. 112.

Within the compass of this little book will be found a brief history of silk, its antiquity and commerce, in all countries where it has been cultivated, together with the history of the Silk Worm and the Mulberry. We must be content, at present, with a brief notice of this useful little manual, intending at a future time to recur to the subject, and in the meantime to give extracts occasionally—and conclude with one from the author's advertisement.

"The system of raising silk, which I have recommended, I have called the American System—because it is another and separate system from that of Europe, and must here prevail. It is the system of second and successive crops of silks for a season."

**U. S. Bank.**—It is said that Mr Biddle has sold the Charlestown, S. C. Branch of the U. S. Bank to the new Bank lately got up in that city. In Baltimore the Branch is to go to the Merchants Bank recently chartered, no doubt for this very purpose. The Branch in Buffalo has been sold to eminent individuals of the whig party. It is the design, we have no doubt, of Mr Biddle to continue the U. S. Bank, by this league of State Banks, and private agencies where State Banks cannot be had, after its charter shall have expired, and to continue his efforts for a new charter—the people should keep a good watch upon the movements of the monster—it is not yet dead.

A man has been arrested in New York for selling to different persons a parcel of real estate to which he had, himself, no title or claim whatever. His name is John Throop, and he is said to be respectably connected—he employed an agent in the transaction, named Stevens, said to be from this State, who has also been arrested.

*Prescott*, found guilty of murdering Mrs Cochran, and recently tried at Concord, (N. H.) has been sentenced to be executed on the 23d day of December next.

A writer in the N. Y. Star says, that if a boat propelled by steam may properly be called *steamer*, one moved by horses should be called *horser*.

**Foreign.**—London dates to the 23d and Liverpool to the 24th ult. have been received in N. York, by the packet ship Napoleon, Capt. Smith. Their contents are unimportant.

The Corporation Reform Bill had been gone through with in committee in the House of Lords, after undergoing various amendments. In reference to the amendments, Lord Melbourn had remarked, that they effectively took away the saving character of the bill, and rendered it entirely insufficient for the purposes intended by its framers.

The intelligence from France does not possess much interest.

The ministerial journal of France give details of most disastrous news from Spain. The government of the Queen seems to command but little respect in any quarter of the country, and scenes of the most frightful anarchy and excess are going forward in all the provinces. It is said that the Queen has solicited direct and immediate interference from France and England. Madrid is not disturbed, but it is impossible to say how long the appearance of tranquillity will continue.

**Paris.**—Aug. 20.—The Journal de Paris contains the following frightful intelligence from Spain:—"The news from Spain is more and more afflicting. At Mataro, and on different points, new popular movements have taken place to the cries of—Death to the monks! Death to the nobles! Death to the rich! Liberty for ever! At Tarragona the lieutenant and major of the place were strangled. Valentia has also been the theatre of deplorable excesses. At Barcelona the proclamations become more numerous. They call the inhabitants to arms to exterminate the Carlists and sustain the popular movement. Saragossa is waiting peacefully enough, governed by the junta, the reply to the demands which it has addressed to the government. We are assured that Don Carlos intends directing all his efforts upon Castille."

The Paris Court of Peers closed their session as a judicial body on the 17th, having on that day passed sentence upon the remainder of the Lyonesse prisoners. The Chamber of Deputies were engaged on the Jury Bill.

An earthquake was felt in Lancashire, England, on the 20th.

Halley's comet has been seen both in England and France.

The cholera has made its appearance in Genoa.

**Liverpool.**—August 23.—The sales in Cotton to-day amount to 1200 bales, at yesterday's prices, with a dull and inactive market.

The sales on the 21st were 7210 bigs, including 80 Sea Lambs at 23d to 36d, and 20 stained do 13d to 15d; 650 Alabamas, 9d to 11d; 3100 Orleans 9d to 13d.

**Murder.**—A white man named William Newman was taken up by the watch in Anthony-street, New York, between 3 and 4 o'clock on Saturday morning, and carried to the watchhouse, charged with having stabbed a colored man, named John Van Winkle with a knife. Van Winkle died of the wound about 5 o'clock the same morning. Newman is a printer.

The Courier appears to doubt the truth of the assertion that Miss Jane Porter wrote the letter in vindication of Mr Willis which has been attributed to her. We don't.

**Kenfield** has got a prime green turtle soup ready for his friends—his friends are ready for the soup, we presume—and so all parties are satisfied.

The great Anti-Masonic Meeting at Concert Hall, exclusive of Joice Heth, which nominated Mr Webster to the Presidency, consisted of six individuals!

**Jacob Kuhn**, for many years Messenger of the Legislature of this State, died yesterday morning, after a lingering illness, and at a very advanced age.

The New York Steamboats will leave Providence at 12 o'clock M., for the remainder of the season.

**Municipal.**—At a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen, on Monday, Orders passed to reduce the elevation of Somerset street; to have the lines of O street run, under the direction of the Committee on Streets, and that stakes or posts be placed at the corner of Dorchester street and at the sea shore, and also at the corners of each of the intersecting streets. Resolve passed to widen Hanover street, by taking a piece of land from the estate of Edward Page, at the corner of Blackstone and Pond streets. The Committee on the petition of the Primary School Committee, relating to the establishment of schools for the instruction of children who may be over eight years of age and not qualified for admission to the public grammar schools, reported, that two schools be established for that purpose, in such parts of the city as said Committee may select. The Committee on the expediency of constructing an iron fence around the Common, were discharged from any further consideration of the same.—Accepted, in concurrence with the Common Council. An order passed to discharge the officers and members attached to Engine No. 14, and that the acting Chief Engineer be directed to raise a new company for the same.

**Disturbance at New Orleans.**—We learn from the New Orleans Bee of the 4th instant, that the Editor of the Louisiana Advertiser, having thought proper to make some remarks, not of the most flattering character, relating to a body of naturalized citizens, enrolled under the title of "the Legion," that corps, which as it appears from other testimony, behaved with great propriety during the late riots in that city, took umbrage, and many of the members proceeded to the office of the Advertiser, for the purpose of apprehending the Editor, Dr. Verner. The Editor, however, was absent—but they found one of the proprietors, Mr Pendergast, whom they took in charge. While conveying him towards the Police Office, the mob interfered, and he came near being *Lynched*. He was, however, taken from their grasp, and confined in jail for safety. Pursuit was made after the Editor, who had fled to Lake Ponchartrain, but he had not been taken.—*Merc.*

**Concord N. H. Rail Road.**—At a meeting of the Concord, N. H. Rail Road Corporation last week, the following Directors were chosen:—Isaac Hill, Wm. A. Kent, Joseph Low, Rich. Bradley, D. D. Broadhead, Wm. Sayles, and L. Tiffany.—At a meeting of the Directors subsequently held, Daniel D. Broadhead, Esq. of Boston, was elected President, Charles H. Peaslee, Esq. Clerk, and General Joseph Low, Treasurer. The Directors have come to the conclusion to commence operations immediately.

The Athenaeum Gallery closed on Saturday evening. The receipts have been nearly \$2300, exceeding slightly those of last season.

The Artists' Gallery in Summer street is still open, and additions have recently been made to it.

The Horticultural Society's exhibition was well patronized, the receipts having been \$563, for admission, besides the sales at auction.—*Advocate*.

**The Robbers.**—Mr Dow, the Haverhill stagerman, visited Worcester yesterday, and we learn that he recognizes one of the persons recently arrested there, charged with the robbery on the Providence Railroad, as the same person who was in his coach when a package of \$2000, belonging to the Merrimack Bank, of Haverhill, was taken, and for whose apprehension a reward of \$1000 was offered.—*Trans.*

We understand that Mr Thom, the artist who is celebrated as the *author* of the statues some time since exhibited in this city, of Souter John, the landlord, his wife, and Tam O'Shanter, is now on a visit to this city. Mr T. has, as we learn, brought to this country his statue of "Old Mortality" and his horse, just as they stood near the tomb stone.—*Philad. Gaz.*

It gives us great pleasure to be able to state that the crisis which seemed so lately to threaten actual blood shed between the citizens of Ohio and those of Michigan, has passed off peacefully, and that all fears of collision between them may be dismissed, for the present at least, and we hope for ever.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

It is desirable that every Temperance Society be represented, as the business is important.

W. CHANNING, Rec. Sec.

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**JOHNSON PRINTING,** OF EVERY VARIETY, NEATLY

QUICKLY, AND CHEAPLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

## POLICE COURT.

**Ill-weaved Ambition.**—During the last month, there has been noticed, in all the most frequented parts of the City, a tall, erect, dark-eyed, olive-complexioned being, with a dash of the bandit in the expression of his countenance; and dressed in duck trowsers, blue jacket, and Scotch cap. Like "one to whom all business was quite foreign," he has been seen to wade from point to point, with

"Lips busy, and eyes fixed, foot falling slow,  
Arms hanging idly down, hands clasped below;"

unheeding but not unheeded, as he listlessly wended his solitary way, alone—yet in the crowd. At times, he would enter some fashionable store, and stand mutely gazing upon the arriving and retiring customers, until ordered out as one beside himself. Attempts to extract from his taciturn lips an explanation of his mysterious deportment were generally unavailing. To one inquirer, indeed, who approached him in a Samaritan spirit, he so far disclosed the secret spell that moved him in his eccentric orbit, as to confess, that he was a-weary of the world, and wished to die, but accompanied his reasonable wish, with the unlawful desire that some passenger by the way, would turn aside and put him out of misery. We have in this country many noble refugees for alleviating the condition of suffering humanity—we have institutions for the blind—hospitals for the mad—houses of correction for the bad—but no monasteries for the melancholy. They must seek support and succor by communing with the earth, the air, the sea, the sky—or, the "works of nature," as these common-place things are called by the poets of the school of Wordsworth, who, as Junius observes, have "the melancholy madness of poetry without its inspiration."

Nothing, therefore, could be done for the unhappy hypocondriac; for to raise a friendly hand against his life, would have been quite unlawful, however kind in intent, and useful in effect to the community, as well as the individual. As nothing could be done, so nothing was done for him, and round and round he rambled, till one night, borne away by some early reminiscences, he strolled into Myrtle street, where whilome he was a man of tone—"the glass of fashion, and the mould of form"—a tailor—and at the head of his craft—a man of device and right curious evanescing in art—cabbagging with a *finesse* in proportion to the fineness of his cravat—yept a "pressman." In Myrtle street, his strange appearance attracted the observation of those unsentimental sentinels of the night—the Western Charlies—who called him to an account unceremoniously, and in default of a satisfactory answer, committed him to close custody, and charged him with vagrancy, at Court the next morning. Before his arraignment, he fully disclosed his history and name—John M'Loud of Virginia,—but "dyed in the wool;"—there was indeed a little, a *very little* African aboy in his composition—barely sufficient to protect his complexion from the tanning influence of the sun. Many white men are blacker; but few handsomer. His heart too was white; it beat warm in the presence of the fair and the beautiful sempstress with whom his occupation occasioned him to mingle. One of them, too, was as kind as fair—she saw his "youth and manhood's intermingled grace," through the dim screen of carbonated cuticle that obscured his countenance. Her voice, ever soft "midst the cadences of girls," was still more soft to his enraptured ear. From his ear to his heart the passage was short—his soul was speedily on fire, and he incontinently communicated the flame to the damsel. With averted eyes, she clasped her hands in a thoughtful mood; then looked into his longing eyes again, and then thought again, again, and again, till nustering resolution, though fear ful of wounding his sweet sensibility, she timidly asked him if he thought he could procure admission into white society. Though a little daunted by this unexpected qualm, he declared he would try; and he did—he treated, he bowed, he scraped, strutted, and smoked in the streets—and distinguished himself in all the other similar and characteristic virtues of the whites—paid a prodigious price for nods and attentions, giving twenty smiles for one—but all the advantage he could ever reap from his assiduities was an annual invitation to shake props on the Common, or become a manager of a subscription ball, at the West End. To these advantages may be added, that of tipping his little finger with facility, and neglecting his business with an air of independence.—

M'Loud's Dulcinea saw, but smiled not at his success in imitating and assimilating with the whites: she did not like his *patterns*—the figures were too *flashy*, and would fade soon. But what could he do? The Abolitionists were then in their infancy; otherwise he might occasionally have had an invitation to dine out in some well regulated white family, with "grace before meat;" and edged into the amalgamation ranks, as an agent for some auxiliary anti-slavery society. She thought not of the impediments he had to encounter, to gain an introduction into genteel society; and took council of her pride and the general prejudice against the colored race—even when contaminated with nine-tenths of Caucasian clay—and rejected his suit. He said but little, but sought solace in brandy—which of which he took large quantities; till he was a bankrupt in cash, credit, and character, when he took to water in still larger quantities—the ocean. Years rolled on as he rolled over the waves, till they wafted him back again to Boston, where the first thing that attracted his attention was the sign board of his fair tailoress, whose cruelty had made him wander from strand to strand—from sea to sea. As the burning sun of the Equator could not darken, so neither could it improve his complexion; and though it dried up the sap in his scone, it left the crack unmended.

That the man should wander as well as his wits, under such circumstances, is not wonderful; and to save both him and the public from further difficulty, he was sent to the house of correction. So much for the soaring exhibition of *passing for a white man*.

We learn that Dutcher, the mail robber, who was arrested by Mr Pitt at Millford, Pennsylvania, on the 11th instant, was last evening brought to this city on his way to Philadelphia by Mr Bonnard, Marshal of the Southern District of Pennsylvania. Such was the excitement at Millford, and so popular the character of Dutcher, that fears were entertained that the popular

marshal would effect his release before the arrival of the Mar-

shal.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

It gives us great pleasure to be able to state that the crisis which seemed so lately to threaten actual blood

shed between the citizens of Ohio and those of Michigan, has passed off peacefully, and that all fears of col-

lision between them may be dismissed, for the present at least, and we hope for ever.—*Nat. Intel.*

W. CHANNING, Rec. Sec.

istf

**JOHNSON PRINTING,** OF EVERY VARIETY, NEATLY

QUICKLY, AND CHEAPLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

It is desirable that every Temperance Society be represented, as the business is important.

W. CHANNING, Rec. Sec.

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## FOR NEW ORLEANS—ON FRIDAY.

**FIRST VESSEL.**  
The superfast sailing coppered Ship CLARIS-SA ANDREWS. Capt. Thompson, having part of her freight engaged, and going on board, will sail as above, and take steam up the river—for remainder of freight, which will be taken low, or passage, in cabin or steerage, having handsome and commodious accommodations—apply on board, opposite 62 Long wharf; or to

DANIEL DESHON, 6 Long wharf.

Shippers are requested to send receipts with their goods.

N. R. All Goods shipped by this vessel will be forwarded from New Orleans up the River free of commission.

Also all goods from the country forwarded to the subscriber will be shipped at the lowest rate of freight, and free of commission.

## FOR MATAGORDA, TEXAS.

(Austin's Colony.)

A fine fast sailing vessel, adapted to the trade, will be despatched as above about the 25th inst. For freight or passage, having ample accommodations, apply to EDW. CABBOT, 110 State st., or DAVID R. NASA, No 29 Water st. epstO1. epst150. epst151. epst152. epst153.

N.B. A Branch Pilot of Matagorda Bay takes passage in the above vessel.

## FOR SAVANNAH.

*First Vessel.*

The staunch brig CENTURION, copper fastened and coppered, Joseph P. Spooner, master—having over one half her freight engaged—for freight of the remainder, or passage, apply to JOHN M. MARSTON, 22 Long wharf, or to CAPT SPOONER, on board, opposite No 30. ist150. s151.

## FOR MOBILE.

The fast sailing coppered packet brig ROME, Davis, master. For freight or passage, apply to JOSIAH WHITNEY & CO, 43 Central wharf. epst150. s151.

## FOR SALE.

A first rate new Brigantine, Ship, 135 feet on deck, 31 feet beam, 22 foot hollow, entire copper fastened and ironed, very heavily timbered and planked, built by a first rate workman, and nothing has been spared to make her in every respect a superior Ship—for further particulars apply to DANIEL DESHON, 6 Long wharf. s151.

## FOR SALE.

The fast sailing Brig CASTER, 102 tons register; high deck; sails nearly new; carries a large cargo—a full inventory, and will be sold low—apply to DANIEL DESHON, 6 Long wharf. ist150. s151.

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## FOR SALE.

The fast sailing coppered Brig UNCLE SAM, 135 tons register—built principally of white oak—low decks—well found, and is every respect a superior vessel of her class—for terms &c. apply to DANIEL DESHON, 6 Long wharf. ist150. s151.

## FOR SALE, FREIGHT, OR CHARTER.

The fine coppered barque SAGAMORE, Captain David Knight, built 238 tons, three years old—carries 2250 boxes sugar, salt, and is in complete order for any voyage—apply to F. E. WHITE, Sept 14. is150. 22 Long wharf.

## FOR SAVANNAH.

*First Vessel.*

The superior coppered packet ship CHATHAM, Capt. D. Crocker, is loading at Commercial wharf—and having most of her freight engaged, and going on board, will sail on Saturday next—for freight which will be taken low, or passage, apply to S. R. ALLEN, 110 Milk st. s22.

## FOR SALE.

The fast sailing Subtantial Schooner ADNO, 110 tons register, copper fastened, built principally of white oak, carries 90 M of lumber, has good sails, chains, boats, &c.—apply to DANIEL DESHON, 6 Long wharf. s22.

## FOR NEW ORLEANS—PACKET LINE.

*First Vessel.*

The superior new ship MOLO, A. Winsor, master, to be loaded at Commercial wharf—having most of her freight engaged, will sail on Saturday next, and take steam at the Balize—more cabin passengers can be handsomely accommodated—a cow will be put on board to supply them with milk—for freight, which will be taken low, cabin or steerage passage, apply to S. R. ALLEN, 110 Milk st. s22.

## FOR HARTFORD—REGULAR LINE.

The schooner LYDIA, Captain Mills, will sail as above—for freight or passage apply to JOSHUA SEARS, No 14 Long wharf, HARTSHORN & ELLIS, No 7 Central wharf, or the captain on board, head of Central wharf, south side. s22.

## FOR RIO DE JANEIRO.

*On Saturday.*

The staunch schooner CONNECTION will sail as above—for freight or passage, apply to JNO. MARSTON, No 22 Long wharf. s21—s151.

## FOR RIO DE JANEIRO.

*On Saturday.*

The splendid fast sailing coppered ship AQNET-NET, Wm. H. Mosher, master, will sail as above—for freight or passage, having elegant accommodations, apply to DANIEL DESHON, 6 Long wharf. s22.

Shippers are requested to send receipts with their goods. s23.

## FOR MALAGA OR MARSEILLES.

*First Vessel.*

The copper fastened and coppered Danish brig FANNY WHITE ELIAH, Capt Rydall, to sail on the first of October, will take freight for either of the above ports at low rates—apply to JOHN BROWN & CO, 19 Commercial wharf. epstO1. s23.

## FOR FREIGHT OR CHARTER.

The fast sailing Brig GEORGE, Capt. Waterhouse, 173 tons register, carries a large cargo, well loaded, and in prime order for a voyage—apply to DANIEL DESHON, 6 Long wharf. ist150. s23.

## TO BE LET.

That large and commodious building, situated on Broad street, opposite the head of Fort Hill wharf—the building is four and sixty—is well calculated for store—or would answer for a Machinist, or almost any other kind of mechanical business, where room and light is desirable. For terms, apply to GROVER & BADGER, near the head of Fort Hill wharf. epst150. s151.

## Syphilitic Complaints.

For the infallible cure of all the stages of the Syphilitic Disease, from a slight infection, to the most virulent stage of the disorder, even when attended with Headache, Pain in the bones, Blotches, Sore Throat, Enlargement of the Skin and Skull Bones, Loss of Appetite, and Universal Debility &c.

DR. HUNTER'S PILLS AND INJECTION POWDERS,

Continue to stand unrivaled.

Witness the following cases of cures :—

The Gentleman mentioned was twenty years afflicted (though incurable) with ulcers in his throat, pain in his limbs—loss of appetite, universal debility, and otherwise diseased; his life despaired of, was restored to perfect health and spirits by a few boxes of these Pills.

A Seafaring man, suffered so severely from this complaint for two years, as to often deprived of his rest, had pains in his limbs, sore throat, headache, enlargement of the glands of the neck, scull bone affected, a bad cough, no appetite, entirely debilitated, and considered as past relief, having tried other medicines in vain, was cured, and restored to perfect health, by a few boxes of these Pills.

An invaluable property! "I feel myself (writes a person, after using these Pills) thoroughly cured, and believe this invaluable medicine has completely eradicated the complaint from my system; a property which I think this remedy possesses beyond any other with which I am acquainted, and a desideratum in my view, which renders it acquired at a small price."

A treatise explaining the various symptoms, with full directions, (so persons of either sex can cure themselves) enclose each box.

\* Price of the Pills \$1 a box—the Injection Powders and Cerate, 50 cents.

Prepared from the original Recipe in MS. of the late Dr. W. T. Conway, by his immediate successor and the sole proprietor, T. KIDDER, of whom they may be had at his Counting Room, over No 99 Court street, corner of Hanover street, and also by his appointment of the Druggists generally in Boston and vicinity. s23.

BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMMERS, HABIT CLOTHS, SATINNETTS AND FESTIVALS.—LYMAN G. CASKELL, No 61 Washington street, (near Court street,) is now opening an extensive assortment of English, American and French Broadcloths—consisting of the most fashionable colors, and superfine, middling and low priced qualities.

English and American Cassimmers, some of which are very fine.

Also—Ladies' Cloths, of the most fashionable shades for Cloths and Habits—together with a great assortment of Satin, Velvets, Marmos and Marseilles Vesting—super fine and low priced Silk Velvets—Coat and Pantaloons Trimmings—Cravats, Gloves, &c.

All of which will be offered as low as at any other cloth store in the city—which his friends and the public generally are respectfully invited to examine. s23.

LAND IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Six Thousand Acres of Land in New Hampshire, near Connecticut River, for sale very low—apply to W. R. HALL, 54 Congress st. up stairs. s23.

## TREMONT THEATRE.

Positively the Last Night but One of CELESTE. J.C.

THIS EVENING September 23.

Will be presented the celebrated Melo Drama, entitled

THE DEVIL'S DAUGHTER:

Miranda, } Mlle Celeste Heart, }

Previous to which the celebrated Nautical Drama of

THE ORPHAN OF RUSSIA:

Zelva, } Mlle Celeste

After which the laughable Petit Comedy of

33 JOHN STREET.

Doors open at 7. Performance will commence at 7. Price—Boxes, \$1. Pit 50 cents. Gallery 25 cents.

## FOR MATAGORDA, TEXAS.

(Austin's Colony.)

A fine fast sailing vessel, adapted to the trade, will be despatched as above about the 25th inst. For freight or passage, having ample accommodations, apply to EDW. CABBOT, 110 State st., or DAVID R. NASA, No 29 Water st. epstO1. epst150. epst151. epst152. epst153.

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**STEAMBOAT LINE**  
FROM BOSTON TO GARDINER—Arrangement for August.

The new Steamer PORTLAND, Capt Jabez Howes, master, will leave Union wharf, Portland, for Boston, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock, P.M., and Foster's day, at 7 o'clock, P.M., and Foster's Saturday, at 5 o'clock, P.M.

The Steamer McDONOUGH, Nath'l Kimball, master, will leave Union wharf, Portland, for Boston, every Wednesday and Sunday at 9 o'clock, A.M.—and will leave Gardner for Boston and Portland, every Monday and Friday at 9 o'clock, A.M.

Fare—from Boston to Gardner \$5.00  
" " Portland to Bath 3.00  
" " " " Portland 2.00

Agents—J. B. SMITH, Boston—CHARLES MOODY, Portland—T. G. JEWETT, Gardner.

Stages will be in readiness to take the passengers from Gardner and Augusta and Hallowell, for Gardner, on the morning of the McDonough sailing.

JY 23

NOTICE.

The Steamboat GEN'L LINCOLN, Capt George Peal, will, on and after MONDAY, Sept. 14, make only two trips a day, viz—  
Hingham, 7 o'clock, A. M. | Foster's wharf, Boston, 9 o'clock, A. M. | 4 P. M.  
Carriages will be in readiness, on the arrival of the boat at Hingham, to convey passengers to any part of that and most of the neighboring towns.

Passengers by applying at the Captain's office can be conveyed to any part of the city for 12½¢.

For further particulars apply to the captain on board, to Albert Feiring & Co., No 1 City wharf, or the subscriber, Hingham, Sept. 4, 1835.

DAVID WHITON, Agent.

**BOSTON AND HARTFORD PACKETS.**

The Regular Line of Packets between the above cities, will consist of the following vessels:

Schooner ANN, — Captain Flower,  
CHINA, — " Churchill,  
LYDIA, — " Mills,  
MARY, — " Hall,  
ECHO, — " Goodspeed.

These vessels are of the first class, and both well fitted for passage, and have been long engaged in the business, and are experienced pilots. Every exertion will be made to ensure despatch and render this Line worthy of patronage. It is intended, after the 10th March, one vessel shall sail every Saturday, from the head of Central wharf, south side, and one from Hartford every Wednesday. For terms of freight apply to JOSHUA SEARS, No 14 Long wharf, HARTSHORN & ELLIS, No 7 Central wharf, or the Captain, on board, head of said wharf, south side, and in Hartford to THOMAS K. BRUCE & CO.

JY 23

**ELLEGANT ENGLISH PERFUMERY.**—JAS. & EDWARD ATKINSON, Perfumers, 24 Old Bond st., corner of Burlington Gardens, London, have supplied their Agent, J. A. DICKSON, 36 Cornhill, formerly Market street, with a valuable quantity of the following articles, which have been generally approved—

**FASHIONABLE SOAPS.**

White Hands.—Atkinson's Almond Soap—made from the purest Oil of Almonds—uniting all the softening qualities of the Almond with the detergent of the common Alkaline Soap.

Chapped Hands.—Camphor Soap.—J. & E. A. recommend this Soap as containing a greater quantity of Camphor than has hitherto been considered practicable. It possesses all the cooling and other good qualities of that well known article.

For Family Use.—Atkinson's old brown Windsor Soap.

Ambrosial Soap.—It is made from pure vegetable oil, and is equally mild as the almond, only differing in its perfume and color—the latter being a light brown, and the perfume a combination of those most generally approved.

H. A. JONES, 100 Newgate street, London, has introduced a new and fashionable Soap and Shaving Cakes, are always ready for exportation, and an abundance is always made on taking one or more dozen.

Atkinson's Concentrated Essence of Lavender Water, prepared four times so strength, and the following superior and highly popular articles:—Dr. Atkinson's Cong. Mixtura, Chalky Pintoleum, and Fisher's Celebrated Corn Plaster, All of which are warranted Gunnine and superior to any Medicines of this article to Lavender Water is, that it is much more powerful and fragrant—it is also much cheaper, as there is four times more perfume of the Essence for the money, than in the best Lavender water in use.

Atkinson's Vegetable Dye—changes red or grey hair on the head, or whiskers to an auburn or black, so permanent that neither washing, perspiration, nor any other cause can in the least affect it.

Bear's Grease, for the growth of Hair—This article is produced from the animal in its native climate, which is known to possess more vivifying properties than what the animal is in a domesticated state. It is of the finest quality, strong, and durable, except a little perfume to keep it sweet—and for the growth of hair it is no doubt far superior to any thing hitherto known. Also for dressing the hair it is very pleasant and useful—cleaning the head from dandruff, and making the hair beautifully soft and glossy.

Atkinson's Curling Fluid, or Vegetable Hair Oil—for dressing the Hair. This article has been very generally patronised for the last twenty years—and is considered an indispensable appendage to the toilet—it is a most excellent article for dressing the hair, making it however, harsh, soft and glossy as silk—and keeping it in curl in exercise or damp weather.

Almond Shaving Paste—In very neat portable pots; a very elegant and excellent preparation for the hand.

Milk of Almonds.—The most elegant and efficacious cosmetic hitherto introduced. It is a great improvement to what has long been known as Milk of Roses. It removes freckles, redness, roughness, &c. from the skin, and gives it a brilliant clearness and whiteness.

Atkinson's Depilatory—for removing superfluous Hair on the Face, Neck or Arms, with equal certainty and safety, leaving the skin softer and whiter than before the application.

Hudson's Botanic Tooth Powder and Tincture.—These Dentrifrices, which have so much attracted the attention of the Medical Profession, are remedies for all disorders of the mouth; they not merely cleanse and beautify the Teeth, but preserve them from decay. They make the teeth white, fasten such as are loose, eradicate the scurvy, and take off the gums, leaving them firm and of a healthy redness, and if used regularly will supersede No necessity of a Dentist. They are entirely free of acid, and so innocent that a child may take the contents of a box of the Powder; and the Tincture is an excellent stomachic, and a certain remedy for the Tongue.

Hudson's Tooth Brushes—in sets of three—made on scientific principles, and warranted in bone and ivory.

Ala Ad Deen Mahomed's Dye—for changing the hair or the head, eyebrows or whiskers, to a permanent brown or black, by one application, without staining the skin or the black line.

Cation—Every article of James and Edward Atkinson's manufacture has their names and address distinct on the label, also a small address stamp, similar to a patent medicine stamp, printed in colors.

JY 23

**NOTICE.**—Real Estate and Intelligence Office, under No 1 Washington street, at the head of Duck square. The subscriber will devote his whole time and attention to the execution of any orders with his friends and the public may favor him, in the above business, and refers to Messrs John D. & M. Williams JEREMIAH FOSTER.

N. B. Those who are in want of help will please leave their orders as above.

JY 23

**BURNS AND SCALDS.**

**ANTI-PHILISTIC PASTE.** for Burns and Scalds, Extract of fresh Persons.

Anthony's Fire, Erythema, Shingles, Stings and bites of Insects, Infamed Blisters, Vegetable Poisons, Chapped Hands, &c. Fever Sores, (Necrosis) Biles, Infamed Breasts, Whitlow, Abscesses, Carbuncles, Gangrene, &c. Sore Legs, Ulcers of every description, Schirrous Tumors and Glands Bruises and Sprains—Fractures, Confused and Lacerated Wounds—every grade of Gunshot Wounds. It is sure to give immediate relief, and a fracture or wound so bad as to cause death, or need amputation, if the Paste be timely and properly applied. All inflammations of a specific character, as Scrofulous Tumors, Glands, Ulcers, Abscesses—White Swellings, and Infamed Joints,

Serofulous Humors, and every other species of Eruptions, as Salt Rheum, Herpes, Scalded head, R. Pimpled Face and Blotches. It is a specific for the Piles, giving immediate relief. Local Syphilitic Inflammation is sure to remove, and prevent suppuration in the worst cases.

In all the above diseases the Paste has but one action, which is the removal of heat, pain, swelling, and more or less of fever—when this is done, nature soon finishes the cure, or the diseased parts become well simultaneously. It needs no certificates—use it, and you will know more oft than can be told.

Sold wholesale and retail by Trott & Co. 128 State street, Boston, and by Druggists in the city generally. Also, by B. F. & J. H. Wheeler, Dover, N. H.—A. T. Hall, Keene, N. H.—A. A. B. Foster Weston, Vt. and J. Hubbard, Lowell, Mass.

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Atmospheric Medicine, prepared by Dr Samuel Thomson himself, Family Rights, Robison's Lectures &c. for sale.

Harvard street is opposite 49 Washington st.

[\*] It will be observed that the orthography in the names of these vessels is different, there being a p in this name, which is omitted in that of Samuel Thomson, the original inventor, sole and exclusive Proprietor, & Father of the System.

This is not meant to prejudice the name, as any man—but only in justice to the Father of the Thomsonian system of medical practice. Benjamin and Jesse Thompson are merely agents of Dr Samuel Thomson—the same as myself.]

JY 23

**CORD WOOD LOT.**—For sale, about 5000 acres prime Cord Wood Land, in the State of Maine, and near the sea shore.

Also, a good Pine Timber Tract on the Androscoggin, Apply to W. R. HALL, 52 Congress st. up stairs. JY 23

**LINEN COLLARS, BOSOMS, &c.**—The subscriber has this day received from New York, 13 cases containing each from 40 to 160 dozen linen collars and bosoms, of different patterns and qualities, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms, by the case, dozen or single, by W. H. RODGERS, No 6 Joy's buildings.

127

**CANLETS.** Blue, green, brown and black Goat's Hair, and Worsted of the best quality.

Drap Kersys, Lion Skins, Pilot Cloths, Petershams, &c. &c.

READY MADE WINTER GARMENTS.

Blue, brown, green, yellow, white and Imitation Cloths—Closks and Wraps—a few Plaid Cloths, of extra quality, suitable for travelling—Surtouts, Top coats, &c. &c.

SUMMER CLOTHING.

J. M. has on hand a quantity of Summer Clothing, suitable for exportation, which will be sold at less than cost.

127 Garments made to order, as usual, in superior style and moderate prices.

Particular attention paid to Naval and Military Uniforms.

127

**NATHANIEL P. SNELLING** respectively gives notice to his friends and the public generally, that he now prepared to execute any orders in the line of his profession at the shortest notice and in the most workmanlike manner, having made extensive alterations by the addition of the store adjoining, and other improvements, which will enable him to conduct a genteel Establishment on the most extensive scale, and by strict attention to his calling, at least to merit a share of public patronage. Having made arrangements with Merchant Tailors in New York and Philadelphia to transact immediately on arrival the London Fashions, which will enable gentlemen to furnish themselves in the first style, and sooner than can be procured in any other establishment in this city.

N. P. S. has just received from New York a splendid assortment of Clowns, Cassimeres, and Fancy Vesting. Gentlemen are requested to call and examine for themselves, particularly some splendid Cloths and London Quiltings.

N. P. S. continues the agency of Tailors' Chalk, an article well known by the trade as being well adapted to drawing lines on stuffs, and is easily erased.

Also, a large assortment of Tape Measures, some of them a first rate article, which is much wanted by the trade in general.

Orders for any of the above will be promptly attended to if addressed to NATHANIEL P. SNELLING, Nos 10 & 12 Congress street, Boston.

127

**CHOICE NEW GOODS.**—Just manufactured and for sale by JOHNS MARSH, 77 Washington street, Joy's Buildings, a further supply of rich Dressing Cases, Gouffs—Roll up Writing Cases—Gammon Boards—a few new Gold Skin Money Books and Wallets—superior to any foreign manufacture.

Also just received—a few more splendid Rosewood Writing Cases, for ladies and gentlemen.

Strangers visiting the city are particularly invited to call and view the assortment.

127

**PAPER HANGINGS FOR COUNTRY TRADE.**

KILBY PAGE has just received for Sale Louvre, 139 Bales, 27 Cases Paper Hangings, comprising a general assortment for town and country trade. Dealers in the article may examine the samples at No 9 Court street.

127

**BOAS! BOAS! BOAS!**—A large assortment may be found at ANSON DEXTER'S, No 37 Court st—opposite new Court House—at wholesale or retail.

Sept 14

**CHING'S WORM LOZENGES.**—A sure and safe remedy for worms in children. This article is undoubtedly the most popular thing of the kind (and very deservedly) ever offered to the public. For sale at GEYER'S Apothecary store, corner of Hanover and Salem st.

JY 23

**DR. PHILLIPS ARCANUM.**—This Syrup is celebrated for the Cure of Scrofula, Erysipels, Diseases of the skin, Siphylis or Venereal Complaints, Rheumatism, Ulcers in the Throat and other parts of the Body, Mercurial Affections, Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Blood, Deep seated pains in the Muscles, Bones, &c. and a regenerator of emaciated and broken Constitutions, caused by disease, intemperance, &c.

**RECOMMENDATIONS.**

Having been made acquainted with the medical qualities and usefulness of the Dr. Phillips' Arcanum, I find much confidence in saying it is a precious medicine, nearly equal to any thing of the kind, in curing those chronic diseases for which it is intended, and recommend it to invalids in reference to any other article whatever.

SAMUEL L. MITCHELL, M. D.

New York, March 25, 1839.

My knowledge of the properties and operation of the "Arcanum" of Dr Phillips' justify me in saying that it is far superior to any depurative syrup with which I am acquainted. It displays effects peculiarly surprising. In those affections that resist the skill of physicians, such as Rheumatism, Siphylis, Scrofula, Ulcerations, and Diseases of the Skin, &c., I would recommend it as worthy of great confidence.

JOHN D. GOODMAN, M. D.

Philadelphia, Nov. 27, 1839.

My knowledge of the properties and operation of the "Arcanum" of Dr Phillips' justify me in saying that it is far superior to any depurative syrup with which I am acquainted. It displays effects peculiarly surprising. In those affections that resist the skill of physicians, such as Rheumatism, Siphylis, Scrofula, Ulcerations, and Diseases of the Skin, &c., I would recommend it as worthy of great confidence.

JOHN D. GOODMAN, M. D.

Philadelphia, Nov. 27, 1839.

For the last few years I have suffered excessively by a Bilious Mercurial Disease, which has rendered me frequently unfit for duty, and confined me as often to my bed. My disease was the sequela of bad treatment, while in the more tropical latitudes, and laboring under an acute inflammation of the liver, and other Bilious organs. Prior and subsequently to our arrival in this port, I have had recourse to a great variety of prescriptions, medicines and nostrums—among which were a number of bottles of Swain's Panacea, Potter's Cathartick, the Rob of Lefleur, &c., but without any benefit.

Dr Phillips being at that time a student of medicine in the University of Pennsylvania, advised me to make use of a newly invented medicine called the Arcanum, which he believed would succeed in relieving me, inasmuch as it was the creation of a distinguished physician.

I commenced its use accordingly, and it affords me pleasure to state, that for several months past, not a vestige of the original disease has been discoverable. I prize the medicine above all others with which I have ever been acquainted.

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